

Spain. When it came there was not ammunition enough in some of our coast fortresses to fire twenty rounds. Has anyone forgotten the fear that possessed the Atlantic coast people lest Cervera's fleet should place all the cities of that coast under tribute? Again, when the volunteers promptly responded, they were sent to camps to be drilled, and found no sufficient tents or bedding; the commissary altogether deficient and not one sanitary precaution taken to insure them against disease, so that vastly more of them died in camp than in battle.

Do the people want that state of affairs ever again repeated in our country?

The merchant who places costly goods in a wooden shack close to other shacks and protects it by no insurance is looked upon as deficient in common sense.

What of a nation that takes no measures to protect its lives and property against a world filled with incendiaries?

Admiral Mahan

REAR ADMIRAL MAHAN who died in Washington on Tuesday last, was a most gifted and remarkable man. He outlined the system which governs all modern navies. His great book on sea power was in truth a revelation to the most eminent naval authorities.

It may be said that he gave form and potency to the dream which Emperor William of Germany had always been nursing to make Germany a great naval power.

Admiral Mahan went to England as the naval representative of the United States to the Queen's Jubilee in 1887, we think his ship was the little cruiser Chicago. It was long before the modern dreadnaught was thought of. After the celebration, Mahan sailed to Keil and there the kaiser came on board his ship and spent the evening from 8 p. m. to 11 p. m. in conversation. By that time the crew was asleep and only the night watch was awake. The evening had been devoted to the discussion of naval affairs, suddenly as the kaiser was about to leave he turned to Mahan and said: "Were an emergency to arise which required your ship to be ready for action, how long would you be in preparation?"

"Would your majesty like to see?" was the reply.

Being assured that he would, Mahan said: "Will your majesty kindly note the time?" touched a bell which was instantly answered by a gong, then another and another, there was a brief command, a great rushing of footsteps, then all was still. "We are ready, your majesty," said Mahan. The time was three and a half minutes. "I thank you, I would not have thought it possible," said the kaiser.

The feat could now be reproduced on all warships but it could not have been then.

The substance of the admiral's writing is all fine, but added to that he had a power of description and a grace of language which are a fascination to his readers.

In the science of his profession he was the foremost man of his age and it is a joy to think that he made for himself and his country lasting fame.

The Alien Host

HOW interwoven our people are with the people of other countries was shown in a little way, in New York City the other day.

A subway contractor, who was employing 1,700 men, in obedience to the law, discharged the aliens.

He was employing 1,700 men and was forced to discharge 1,400 of them, leaving only 300 and tying up the works. That shows that as a people we might be called a composite. It shows that the assimilation of a million of foreigners an-

nually for the past twenty years is still going on, and that there must be at least ten millions of people in our midst who are directly by blood and by childhood memories in close sympathy with one side or the other of the mighty struggle now going on abroad. It shows, too, how necessary it is for our country to be neutral now, so that peace may be assured to us and that this host of foreign-born people on our soil may all become Americans and realize at last that with all that is not perfect with our country, it is, after all, the best hope of the world today.

The situation should teach us much, the principal lesson being that our mighty area should be fitted by wise economic legislation to receive and supply employment to the incoming flood, and make full assimilation possible.

What Is The Matter

NOT much that is produced in Utah, save copper and lead, finds a market beyond the sea. It is consumed at home or in adjacent states and the profits remain to the producers.

Why then should not all the industries of Utah, save lead and copper mining, be in a normal state and the business of the state be carried on along natural lines? For instance, why should real estate in our principle centers be so shrunken? No one doubts the ultimate result. Why should there be a present depression? The answer will doubtless be "for want of money." But why should that be so? Has anything drained the state of the money it had two and three years ago? Of course the salaries of a great many people have been cut off, which is a double-edged sword for those salaries supported the workers and the money was at once returned into business circulation, while now a good many men have ceased to be producers and are added to the ranks of the consumers.

But if a farmer was to lose a crop would he sit down and say, "All is lost," or would he brace up and plant a heavier acreage for the next year?

Of course the war depresses all men, for the knowledge of the destruction going on in Europe fills most men's minds night and day, but that does not lessen any man's duties in Utah and should not cause business men to cease their efforts to restore business to a normal condition here at home.

George Black

IT was with very great surprise that the friends of George Black read the account of his death; though he has really been in steadily failing health for four years past, which left him no strength to meet the shock of the death of his wife.

His death is a great sorrow to his friends. By nature he was large-hearted and a most genial man. His brief active governorship, though filled with honor, did not change his nature. He was light-hearted, but down deep was a most intense American; there was no other nation except our American nation, no other people save ours.

He had a wonderful sense of humor, was a fine singer in his younger days, a loveable companion everywhere. On many lines he was a most capable man, honorable and true to every trust, and lived a blameless life.

His death unites him with the wife and baby that he so grieved over and his friends are sure that could his voice be heard now the first words would be: "All is well."

George D. Haven

THE body of Geo. D. Haven was brought here last week from California and without any funeral rites was laid beside that of his wife who died in this city some ten or eleven years ago. Mr. Haven was very much of a man.

He was half owner of the famous "Father de Smette" mine in the Black Hills and sold it finally for \$300,000 to the Homestake company.

He came here and bought the Stewart mine in Bingham, which he sold to the Highland Boy company. He owned several other mining properties, and a good deal of realty in this city. After the death of his wife he disposed of most of his holdings here and bought a vineyard at Cucamongo, California, and lived there quietly until his summons came.

He was active in business and always alert. A shrewd judge of mines and of all kinds of property, both as to their present and prospective values; the soul of honor in business, and in every sphere a citizen without reproach. For years he has simply been waiting. The waiting is over now and every one who ever knew him knows that the sleep that has come to him is haunted by no reproachful dreams.

The Echo of a Dying Growl

THE Professor Pack incident need not be enlarged upon. A storm comes up out of the west, passes over the city roaring like a mad ocean, bringing with it all its accompaniments, of thunder, lightning, rain and hail while the whistle of that old piper the wind would drown the clamor of a whole orchestra of bag-pipes and drums.

But it passes on and dashes itself to death on the flank of the old Wasatch range.

But after it passes and the sun is again shining, those who listen hear now and then a muttered growl from the dying thunders.

There was a time, and it lasted a good many years, when Intolerance was in the saddle here and a most vexatious and narrow Provincialism was his chief of staff. But that has passed, the sun of Utah is shining brightly.

Why notice a dying growl of the old Intolerance?

Art Coming This Way

MME. KULTSCHERRA, who came to America some months since on a concert tour, and who for years has been a Belgian prima donna, and whose school in Paris has been one of the most famous music schools in Europe, has decided to remove her school to New York. She says the war has killed music in Europe and that even before the war "nowhere in the world is opera given on such a scale as in New York city. She believes that for a good many years to come students of music in Europe will have to come to this country to be "finished" in their studies.

It would be a good time to establish that long talked school of art in Washington, established on a scale that would make it unnecessary for American students to go abroad.

Mrs. Freed

THE death of Mrs. Freed takes from the world one who was one of the best of wives, one of the most devoted of mothers.

She lived long in this city, where her unpretentious work, her lofty character, her high womanhood endeared her to all who knew her.

A superior woman who cared nothing for the world's vanities, a priestess whose life was devoted to ministering before the altar of Duty in the temple of her home. Her work was perfectly done and the rest that has come to her was fully earned.

In their deep affliction her children will have the comfort of remembering all her worth, all her faithfulness and the love which surrounded their lives, so long as she lived, steadied their steps in childhood and to the last was a perpetual benediction to them.